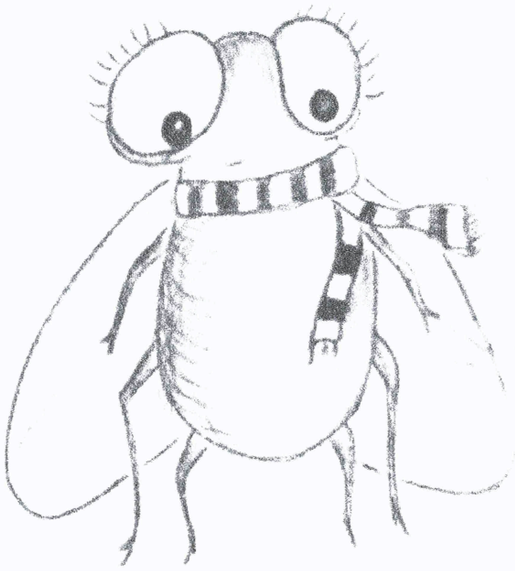


C'est moi
la mouche

Introduction

Flies *(mouches)* can be very annoying, especially at night. I can be in my room with the lights on for hours --reading, on my phone or organizing things-- and there is nothing. But the moment I turn off the lights and start falling asleep (that sweet moment when you know you are falling asleep), ZZZZZZZZ!!!! A fly comes out of nowhere and starts flying around, usually very close to my face, waking me up. Then I turn on the lights, and I can't see it anywhere! Does this ever happen to you? You move your bed covers and your pillows, you look around, and you don't see the fly anywhere. Eventually you give up and turn the lights off again,

and when you are finally falling asleep, ZZZZZZZZ!!!! There it comes again!!! This can be very frustrating.

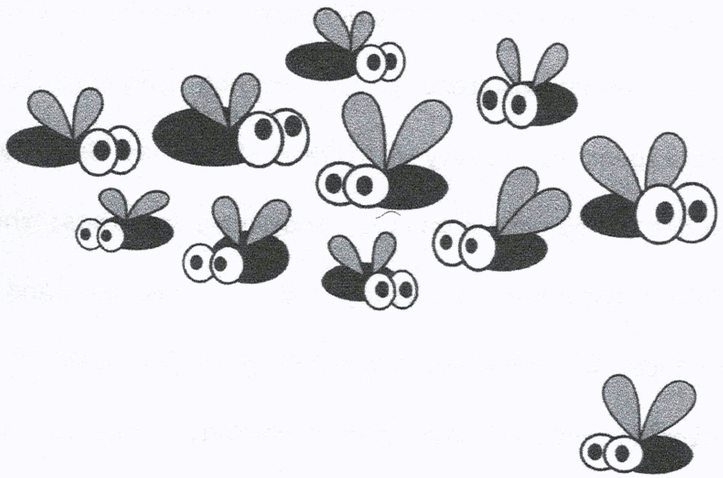
I am vegan. This means I don't eat, use or consume anything that has animal products in it. A vegan person does not kill animals. So, as annoying as they can be at night, I don't kill them. I always try to get them out of my room but first I have to find them, and this is the hard part.

I also have a dog, and as a dog mama I am always picking up after my four-legged son. It is very common to see flies standing on the poo I am going to pick up. I always look at them. They fly away from the poo and sometimes they stand on my hand or my head and I need to shoosh them off. These are always

uncomfortable situations as I know where they were standing before. And then I think...

As an animal lover, I like observing animals. To me, they are very special beings from whom I learn a lot. We humans tend to think that they are less intelligent or really different from us. But they are not. They have families; they have feelings; they suffer; they want to live; and they see us. And I see them. All of them. And although a fly might seem insignificant and sometimes annoying, I see it, and I wonder what it thinks of me when it sees me, when it looks at me.

This book is a reflection of my thoughts and feelings.

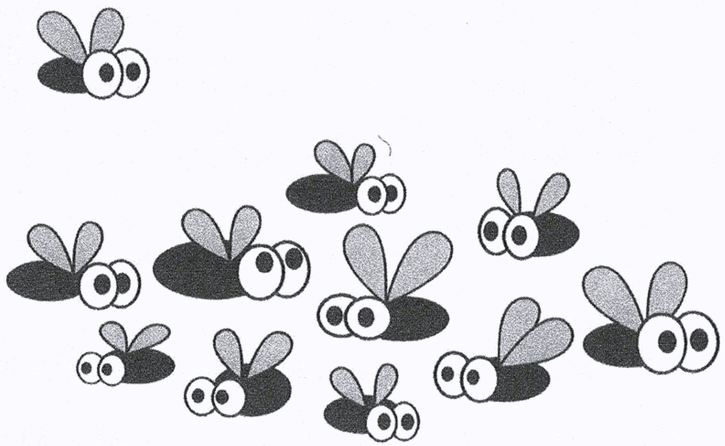


Why did I write this story?

One day, I was talking to my friend and colleague Margarita Pérez García about a different story she was writing about, and jokingly I told her that she should write a story about a fly. Then I said, *"Wait a minute, this is actually a really good idea! We both should write a story about a fly. Let's see where this takes us!"*

Margarita liked the idea, too, and we both started creating our own MOUCHE character. So, if you are reading this book, don't forget to read her book as well, '*Mouche, Mouche !*'. They are both written for beginner French students with a very

controlled word count. We are both very proud of our MOUCHES!



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C'est moi la mouche

Zzzzzzzzz Salut, c'est moi la mouche. Je m'appelle Mouche. Je vis dans une grande et belle maison. J'aime ma maison. J'aime ma maison parce qu'elle est grande et belle. Je sais : j'ai une grande et belle maison.

J'ai deux yeux. Mes yeux sont grands et beaux. Mes yeux sont verts. J'aime mes yeux. Les autres mouches disent aussi que mes yeux sont grands et beaux. Je sais : j'ai de beaux et grands yeux. Zzzzzzzzzz.